



Cinder Kid



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Chapter 1 by kuit baby

It was the 27th of April and cherry blossoms and completely covered the lake. The few specks of water that could be seen reflected the brilliance of the moon so that it looked like diamonds between petals.

It was in this lovely scenery Schnitzel asked Rrafael to meet him in. At midnight on this particular night he could be seen walking on the edge of the water with pink petals blowing around him.

About thirty minutes later Rrafael arrived creeping up behind Schnizel. His footsteps were so light that it was infact his scent that gave him away. Schnizel could recognize that smell anywhere. It smelt like petrichor and dirt except this time it had a hint of ammunition laced through it. Schnizel turned sharply to stare into Rrafael sea green eyes.

"I thought you would never come," Schnitzel said and leaned into him to place a kiss on his lips. Rrafael accepted the kiss in the same indifferent, sexy ass way he always did.

"I had to help a friend," he responded, referring to Ashton. "Why did you call me here?"

"I wanted to talk to you," he said seductively, careeing Rrafael's cheek and smiling up at him.

"It's about your friend actually."

"What about him?"

"Not him exactly. His girlfriend. I need to trade her."

"Trade her?"

"You didn't hear me the first time."

"What are you trading her for?"

"A lot."

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"Why did you call me out here then?"

"I need you to get her for me," he paused to look Rráfáél square in the face. "Will you?" Rráfáél straightened up, a smile playing with the corners of his mouth.

"You really trust me don't you? I'll do it."

"Meet me here tomorrow same time." Schnitzél said, walking away. "Be on time," he added, turning around.

"Wait," Rráfáél called out to him.

"What!"

"Why did you want to meet me out here?" he questioned. Schnitzél turned back to face him and gestured to his surroundings.

"Isn't it romantic," he said and walked away.

"So what's the plan?"

"Simple, you tell her you have a surprise for her."

"What do I do with Ashton?"

"He's not home. I sent him on an errand," he smirked. Rráfàél and Schnitzél both walked up to the back of the logged cabin that housed two of the major members of the Mafia. They paused for a while to examine their surroundings. Usually the members lived simple lives out in civilization. But for those who were needed often lived in camps like these and were barely known by civilization.

Rráfàél walked up to the cabin and knocked on the door. Pebbles who was the only one home opened the door. She only knew Rráfàél through Ashton and was a little confused as to why he was here. He knew Ashton had gone on a mission and that he would not be back until late that night.

"Can I come in?" he asked in a stately manner. Being pussy as she was and he being so terrifying in his own subtle way; she let him in.

"Your in danger," he got straight to the point.

"What do you mean?"

"Schnitzél wants to um, trade you. He's out behind the house, he's expecting you."

"What the actual fuck is he doing," thought Schnitzél to himself. The plan never mentioned going inside. He made his way up to the window. Rráfáél was speaking to Pebbles; but why. He looked at her and she moved towards it. She opened it to reveal Ashton. "Shit," he whispered.

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"Why are you back so early," Rràfàèl questioned. Even he did not doubt that his friend should not have been here.

"The mission ended early," he replied, "Why are you ...". He did not have time to finish what he was saying for Schnitzël bust in through the back door at that moment.

"You betrayed me!" he barked at Min Minz*. "And you motherfucker. What the hell are you doing here." Schnitzël was angry as shit. Afterall his plan had crumbled like an extremely bad cake. He lifted his gun to Ashton and proceeded to shoot him but was stopped by Rràfàèl who raised his gun.

"Drop it," demanded Rràfàèl.

"Why should I do that?" was Schnitzël's reply. To this Rràfàèl smiled that wicked smile that made all motherfucking genders go weak.

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